The Parable of…

THE OLD JEDY
& THE SERVANT

BY RICHARD C. CLOSE
SERVANT

Abstract

Rather than develop an abstract academic analysis of George Lucas The Force vs the Bible's definition of the Holy Spirit this paper will be a story of discussions between an old Jedi Master and mercenary with a servant of the Holy Spirit (basically Jesus). This paper is also a tool for a Bible study class giving it a practical application. Therefor it is a discussion document. In the class workbook there are Biblical applications for there lookup and discussion. The intention is to develop a fun read and lively discussion, as apposed to a piece of library shelf-ware. Comments and questions are welcome by author.

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DEDICATION

For the Holy Spirit [Servant] who woke me up at 4 am
(many times) and said, “Start Writing”

My Children

&

Jesus

John 13:34-35 NIV

34 “A new command I give you: Love one another.
As I have loved you, so you must love one another.
35 By this everyone will know that you are my disciples,
if you love one another.”

Note: For the curious who would wonder what a dialog between an old mercenary Jedi Master with the Force and a servant of the Holy Spirit of Jesus would be like.

So, the meaning of life is to,
"Love one another."

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FORWARD

While I am a Christian in the truest sense (I am in the Father and the Father is in me), I must say George Lucas has created a fantastic storyline that resonates with the struggles of today. The killing and violence in the storyline serve to explore the constant balance between good and evil, not for revenge or the quest of power but for the quest of freedom. This allegory story illustrates heroes' challenge of succumbing to greed and oppression—the darker sides of human nature. As in our own lives, the narrative shows that the struggle between good and evil is transformative. What happens in a galaxy far, far away also mirrors our real-world battles and personal transformations. As the storyline and our society have evolved, we witness similar challenges in our democracy, shaped by deceit, conflict, and fear. We must now ask: Who will be our real heroes? The motif of the dark side taking power in our nation's current story is echoed in biblical descriptions of evil, such as Jesus calling Satan 'The Father of all Lies.'

With this in mind, how does the storyline of the Force (Here call the Source) serve as an allegory in comparison to the teachings of Jesus, the Son of the Creator? Imagine a dialogue: a Jedi (I will use Jedy), at death'a door, stranded and broken on a remote planet, saved by a servant of the Creator. Would their beliefs collide or align? Could the encounter between a warrior and a Servant of the Creator illustrate the transformation only possible through Divine Love's grace? Could that way lead to true enlightenment?

With my book Holiness vs Evil, it took two years of prayerful dialogue to write. In this book's case, I am woken up at 4 am with messages and only a few months to compile it. The experience was strange because it came to me like watching a parable real time.

Oh yes, I'm using the terms "Jedy" and "The Source" so that no corporate attorney can profit from this old, poor retiree.

There they were, the Jedy and The Servant, watching the sunrise together with their tea. Could Holy transformation gradually become available to an evil mercenary who mastered creation's Source energy for personal profit and glory? Or would the darker paths of life consume him forever?

THE SERVANT

On the mountainside, a howling wind cut through the Jedy's cloak. Hidden in a remote planet's jagged crevices, he wept, believing his loveless life wasted. Between the gusts, inner voices cursed his failures and bloodshed. Then, a gentle voice touched this half-dead, hungry, and frozen warrior. His cloak and armor covered in mountain dirt, snow with icicles hanging from his beard. Who was this voice at life's end?

Servant - "Your armor is not much protection from the planet's cold. Come inside. Besides, I could use some company." Instinctively, the Jedy grabs his light-sword, only to find it cold and dormant. "Oh, you do not need that here. Anyway, sword worship does not protect you from the cold's impending death."

Behind him stood a tall man with long scraggly hair and a beard, neither old nor young, his face both aged and soft. The man's voice carried innocent kindness and ancient wisdom. The Jedy had never seen a soul like this before—he seemed from everywhere and nowhere. In an instant, Jedy felt curious and strangely at peace. His training left him uncertain of this soul's purpose, however he felt safe and strangely at home.

"You seem lost. Come out of the cold." The Servant pointed to a warm cave glowing with the colors of the campfire. Reaching out to help the Jedy's stiff bones off the ground.

The cave evoked a distant memory: how the Jedy's dad would build campfires by the lake house, before he was taken by the Jedy order. Stiff from the cold and burdened by his frozen coverings, the Jedy had no choice but to follow the stranger in.

"Who are you?" the Jedy asked with authority, then, softening, "Are you some sort of Master?" "No, I am just a simple servant." Said his new friend. "Come, warm yourself, eat, and take a bath. You stink. There are clean clothes for you. We have time to talk later." "Am I dead?" asked the Jedy. "No. But you smell like the dead. Defrost, bathe, eat, rest. Then, we talk."

He wasn't sure what he faced, but trusting a kind voice during a dark hour of the soul, and a warm cave seemed wise. He decided to follow wherever it led.

"Wise choice." The Servant said, smiling as if reading the Jedy's thoughts."One I was praying you would make."

THE CAVE

This planet was a rough and brutal place where everything seemed sharp and designed to hurt. There were two tribes that moved from place to place in search of food and water; one was a group of renegades, the other harmless innocents. One was a small gentile folk, and the other was the angry ruling tribe. Because they were the only two small tribes on the planet, they mostly kept their distance. While the gentile folk were well defended, the angry tribe avoided them, except for the occasional harassment when they got drunk.

The cave felt otherworldly. Walls were soft, the fire warm, and the air smelled of fresh wheat from the Jedy's childhood planet. Furniture was made of tree roots and vines; the round table looked like still water. A chandelier of clear crystals reflected firelight throughout the room. The Servant assured, "You are safe here. Place your clothes and armor by the blue bath in your room. You will find everything you need. Drink this warm tea and rest, then we talk." Jedy's room had a bath on the floor, warm steam rising. Touching the water turned it green-blue. Scissors were provided for cutting his hair and beard.

The warm pool drew the cold from his bones, absorbing years of wandering's filth. Strange how grime vanished in the water's purity. Eyes closed, deep sleep claimed him—a rest he hadn't known since childhood in his father's farm.

"You have been out for two days." Said the Servant. "Time to get up, eat. There is much work to do."

"What kind of work?" said the Jedy. "The hardest type. You must change. Or I am afraid it is back to desperation on the cold rocks. What would you like to do?" "Meal and lesson seem like the right choice." Smiled the Jedy.

The Jedy found his new clothes, and robe draped over a chair. His armor remained in a dirty pile by the bath. Dressed, he felt clean for the first time in ages—not just physically, but deep inside, a kind of forgiveness. "What did I do to deserve this?" he wondered, as a wave of guilt creeping in?

The Servant sat by the table with a cup of sweet tea when the Jedy entered. "Am I dead?" repeated the Jedy. "Didn’t think I would end up in such nice surroundings."

"No. You are just getting started," smile the Servant.

FIRST SUPPER

The Servant was an excellent host, pointing to a place to sit and placing a purple drink before him. The drink was sweet and tasted like every fruit on every planet he had ever visited. The pie was like eating dessert for dinner and the heartiest of rare meats. Both were incredibly satisfying gifts. This, on top of saving his life, humbled the warrior Jedy to tears of gratitude. “Why all this? Why for me? Do you know what I have done, what I am capable of doing?”

Deep inside the Jedy’s heart was pricked with feelings of profound gratefulness for this food and comfort. Something given freely he had never experienced before. He paused from his meal and silently wept.

There was no conversation, just inner reflection. He cleaned the table and began washing the dishes with the Servant. The Jedy, took a white towel that felt like silk, and started drying the dishes, then put them away. Together, the two cleaned the kitchen area in silence.

The Servant put his hand on the Jedy’s shoulder, looked him deep in his eyes, and said, “Yes I do know you. And no I do not think you will do those things again. More tea?”

Sitting down, the tea never grew cold, and the Servant patiently listened for hours while the Jedy tried to make sense of the horrors he committed in the name of good. Exasperated, he hung his head down. “How does one find any happiness in all of that? I have mastered the Source energy that exists between all things, However my experience with life is that this is a loveless world filled with evil leaders that have no mercy for the weak.”

The Servant pours another cup, and this time, it is another sweet-smelling flavor the Jedy has never tasted. The Servant mischievously smiles, mimicking Jedy's old master's voice, "Always something to learn there is."

The Servant answers the Jedy, making an allegory explicit: 'When a child wakes from a bad dream and a parent rushes in to turn on the light, that is Love. The energy that powers the light is what you call the Source. In this allegory, Love is the will to create, protect, heal, and be merciful, while the Source or force you trained in is merely a tool (energy) — a means shaped by will's intent. There is a race that name what you call the Source Che, an energy around all things. Like mathematics or tools, there is no love in the energy itself. Love comes only from the "will" to act out of compassion.'

"Love is the parents' hug. The Source is the light switch."

Reflecting further, the Servant says: 'Look back at your experiences with the Source. Sometimes your actions came from personal love to protect, showing alignment with the Creator—divine, cosmic love. At other times, you wielded the Source for harm. The dark side is just an illusion taught by evil leaders. The illusion to following a dark religion is that leaders teaches that dark power is stronger, but it always fades, for only love endures eternally; all evil ways have death's anilation waiting for it.'

"The greatest and undefeated enemy of evil is time. All evil eventually runs out of steam and dies. Only Love has the privilege of eternity."

"You have a light sword that could have lit that log on fire and saved you from the cold, or it could have protected the little folk from the angry tribe. The sword is loveless innocent tool used for light or darkness because it is only a tool. What makes it light or darkness is your will's choices."

"Now that you know I would advise making better choices."

After a moment to absorb the Servant's words, the Jedy responds, "I have made so many terrible choices. I have been placed in so many situations were I was forced into dark choices."

"Ah," Said the Servant. "I would suggest reflecting back there again. Forced was your perception. Could you have confronted that perception of being tricked, offended or even paid. There are so many times that you could have changed the situation that did not involve slaying someone."

"There is no forgiveness in evil. Evil souls do not live with forgiveness they are slaves of revenge. You know this better than most."

Again, they sat in silence, soaking it in. The meal was easy to digest. Being honest with oneself is not so easy.

Suddenly, the Jedy stood and shouted, "Why did you save me anyway. What did a butcher like me do to deserve all of this?"

The Servant waits for him to sit back down. "Guess you have more work to do. Hey, you asked. Perhaps you need a different line of work."

"Right, what am I good for as a killer mercenary?" Mutters the Jedy

The Servant, "Be careful of how you see yourself. The Divine Will of Love can, and does, transform the very fabric of anyones being. What you are asking to learn… that can be painful. That is if you don't want to live the life of a warrior. One must give up old ways in order to gain new ones."

The Servant continues: “When the potter's wheel becomes deformed, the potter reaches in and breaks it while reshaping it into something better. Transformation is like that. You feel like you are breaking apart inside. The old you is dying, and a new you is being reborn for a different purpose. You must learn to let go of the past in order for your Creator to be willing to forgive it. You need to want, no crave, to change.”

“In the depths of your heart pray, ‘I do not want to live like this anymore.’ It is only then that your transformation starts. Then again, you are free to go back into the cold rocks and die of self-pity, as many have done before you. One must yield and trust the potters hands.”

FREE-WILL

During another sunset:

Servant - “You lived in a world of obedience and oppression. The irony is that no one can force another to love. Love is based on free-will. This is why there are rebellions. Love is a free-will choice. It is only love that can truly set us free. The key to setting you free from your past can only be archived by a free loving relationship with your Creator that offers a new future. This is not like some religious ritual or the structured lessons in your academy’s training. Holiness transforms from the inside out in unpredictable ways. This is not learning a new skills, this is transforming who you are.”

"Divine will transforms the soul in life's lessons from the inside out. Your Creator is Divine Love and transforms those who come to him only out of Love.”

“Your new quest is to synchronize your tiny personal love with the grand cosmic Loving Will of the Creator's. True freedom is only achieved through love. You must grasp that just how God saved you out of His Love for you. Not to make you obey His will. The Creator gave you free will so you can both love one another and love Him freely. Obedience or worship without free will (because one has to) is oppression. Forced love is an act of violence against a soul; it is not Love at all, only abuse."

"So no lesson I give you is designed to enslave your obedience under some flag, that would be evil. Everything you learn from me is to set you free. Just as you are free to go out there and freeze.”

“You are free to walk out of here back into the cold with your nightmares. Or you can take nice long nap. What is it?”

They chuckled with Jedy’s request, “Can I have another tea before the nap?“

WHO ARE YOU?

Another night watching the moons rise at the mouth of the cave.

Servant: “Do you feel safe here?”

“Much so,” The humble Jedy admits

Servants - Vanishing for a moment. A voice inside the Jedy claims “That is because I, AM.”

Jedy - “Why did you vanish when you said, 'I, AM?”

Servant - “Because no one can see the Creator’s Loving will, while everyone knows I exist. I AM is the Creator’s way of saying He is. The universes exist only because I Will it, and that will is Love. It is a divine gift that transcends all understanding. I have and always will be with you. Love is quit eternally faithful like that. Oh,That search for the meaning and purpose of life. So silly. Everyone is born with it in their spiritual DNA. That is, The meaning of life is too. ‘Love one another.” “Your purpose in life is to Love one another. At least now it is.”

“Yes, it is that simple. However, souls rebels against that truth because their selfishness leads them to denial. The wars you have experienced are the ultimate rebellion against the meaning of life.”

“Know this: The will transcends and manipulates the universe’s energy and physics in order to create material existence as you know it.”

HUMILITY

As it was each morning, they would sit at the edge of the cave and share the moon's rise. Sometimes it was in silence. Most of it came with a lesson that started with a question.

The Servant waited for questions; that way, he knew the Jedy was ready and receptive to learning, and learning meant being ready to change.

Jedy “How does one change?”

Servant: “The reason I am with you now is that I had to wait until you were lost and broken enough to seek a way out of your misery. You were enslaved by your past and twisted beliefs. Basically, you reached a point where you lost all faith in the universe. The Irony is that the Universe has not lost faith in you. Only when you cried out with the last flicker of life to “save me” could I step in. Only when you were willing to listen would you have ears that hear and eyes that see. Only when you were humble.”

“Humility requires a strong soul that is willing to listen without filtering, admitting to mistakes and flows and endure what it takes to change things for the better. Without humility it is impossible for the Creator’s Will to guide because the soul’s selfishness thinks it knows it all then uses defenses mechanisms to hide their dark hearts. Like your spaceship the soul has an elaborate array of force fields designed to blocking the truth from invading weak and defiant souls. Have no doubt, the truth slay ignorance and the refusal to accept truth eventually destroys the defiant.”

WHY WAR

Jedy - “How could a God of Love allow galaxies of wars?”

Servant - “Between all the wars, you have also witnessed peaceful worlds. Those souls have learned and choose to reject selfish ways and addictions of Evil's will to destroy. Planets have peace because they constantly help one another to choose Love over selfishness. Like weeding a garden, it is a constant way of life yielding an abundance of blessings.”

“On every planet, the seeds of selfish greed and lust for power are there. If complacency lets greed grow, the misinformation that teaches fear corrupts the world. When the disease of Evil grows on a planet, weaker people who fear the future turn over their soul’s will to those in power who lie to them that authority will protect them and give them a brighter future. Massive armies of weak souls have been sacrificed in the quest for evil leaders' thirst for more power.”

“Evil will sacrifice anyone and anything in its addiction to power. The one with weak faith in the Creator is easily tricked into worshiping the Father of all Lies.”

“In contrast, those who have faith and understanding in how the Creator has provided for their needs in the past, present, and future have no reason for losing their freedom and life to an Evil maniac.”

“War happens when people lose their faith in loving one another and then a relationship with the Loving Creator who supplies them with every need becomes broken.”

“Even with great wealth, the arrogant, willful, and entitled are truly lost and condemned souls. Struggling as they may to acquire the material things in life, they lose it all upon death. Some are so filled with hate they are a waste of space and discarded forever.”

“Never forget that war always runs out of time with the leader and followers convicted to eternal deaths even obliteration of their souls. Never forget that the Creator is a person and can run out of patience with the fools who follow the Evil One.”

WHY EVIL?

Jedy, “If the Creator is love, then why did He create evil?”

Servant: “He didn’t. You did. You see, to have love, you must have free-will. One cannot demand love from someone, which usually creates suffering — the opposite of love. When you discover someone loves you, you are amazed that they would freely do so. With love comes mercy, kindness, caring, and a host of liberating creative works. These are free-will acts. A couple builds an entire life, family, community, and even country out of love. People love because they want to, not because they have to.”

“The back door to free-will is that you do not have to love to give freely. Free will also allows the soul to reject the meaning of life, which is to love one another, as well as the guidance of the Creator’s Holy Spirit that guides us in how to love one another.”

“So you see, free will can lead me down a path where I use the Source to love, guide, and protect the universe, or free will can drown them in the selfishness and violence of the dark side. The Source is not a personality; it is another tool that gives the ability to build what we choose. Your soul’s will is in the image of the Creator's will and therefore has that same freedom and power to build in the material world. The Source is just another tool; a powerful tool in the right hands does great good. In the wrong hands, great destruction.”

“The match can cook a meal for a hungry child. However, in the wrong hands, it will burn down the village. The match is innocent. It is the souls' will (blessed or condemned) that is responsible for the horrors and the beauty in the universe, not the Creator.”

A FAMILIAR VOICE

Jedy - “I cannot place your voice or accent. Yet it sounds familiar.”

Servant - “You have heard my voice inside of you as a friend since you were a child. In times of great hurt, war and simple guidance. In truth I have always been with you.”

“But it is the Source that guides me.” The Jedy protested.

“No, it was me. The Source is only an energy, a tool. The Source and not a personality. Your fellow masters, both current and past move within the force and also can guide you. But that is not the Source itself. Will and energy are two different things. Even the memory of a parent of honored teacher may guide you. When someone calls you from ship to ship they use the waves of communication, but they are not the waves.”

“There is a downside warning to listening inside of you. Any voice can seem like the Source, and the counterfeit voice tricks you into thinking it is a truthful being when it is not. In time, you will learn the voice of your creator’s Holy Spirit as He knows yours. Divine Will transcends the Source and chooses not to leverage it except by cosmic need. That being said, there are evil wills that mask themselves as the Creator’s Spirit, even as you Jedy masters, to guide people into unloving addictions and disasters. Mind you, the soul must choose listening to the evil voice over mine, even if the outcome is death. The voice of the Holy Spirit always flows on a river of Love, offering creative outcomes that are never destructive. Love’s truth is the path to eternity while selfish addiction enslaves one into death, as you well have experienced. It is because I love you that I saved you from death’s lies.”

“As your relationship with the Creator grows you will develop what we call ‘Eyes that see and ears that hear.’ You will know the difference between the voice of truth and the voice of lies, because you will become the voice of truth.”

IN DEATH, WHAT HAPPENS

“For every physical action, there is a reaction. For evil spiritual souls, life there is a reaction, or what you may think of as consequences. For those who love one another and me, I scoop them to be with me at life’s end. Even what seems like an innocent baby has either a loving or an unloving spirit. Some are loving and unloving by there very nature, some by how they were brought up, and some by choice. Either way, life provided enough time and guidance to become a loving, caring soul or live in rebellion to truth.”

Jedy: “What happens to them?”

Servant: “The loving ones stay with my Father; the selfish, unloving ones are a waste of space. At the end of the growing season, don’t you recycle weeds into the ground for future vegetables? Love is the Will of eternity, and evil always ends in time because darkness is self-destructive. Time is never on the side of evil; it always ends badly.”

“In your past you experienced the horrific waste of war that always and eventually comes to an end. Yet the seasons still come and go and natures quest to raise families continues on. All leaders come and go while the Divine Will to create anew transcends all boundaries and tribes.”

CAN WE CREATE PEACE THROUGH ORDER?

Jedy - “There are some who believe we can have peace through forced order. Can peace be forced?”

Servant - “No. There is no peace without free-will. That is an evil’s grand delusion, that authoritarian power lusts for their addiction to power can be achieved through forced order. Order is the mask of subjugating the free-will of the people to love. Only the will to create through Love creates true peace. Authoritarianism through governments, religions, cultures, classes, and academics all oppress Love and creativity. Against their better nature souls must ignore our guidance and embrace the evil one's voice, or fear, or lust of power, to join these destructive movements in history. Love is not like a rivers dam, you cannot wall it in forever. Love always eventually breaks free.”

“Once, a powerful empire tried to kill off the teachings of Love that the Son of the Creator gave, and thousands of lives were cruelly sacrificed. Every one of them are now eternally safe with the loving Creator. Years later, that same empire falsely claimed they were the only way to the Creator and again tortured and killed thousands who would not bend to their lustful doctrine for power. And yet who truly love the Creator Son while in religious buildings go on past death for the Love of the Creator.”

“One time, a highly respected religious sect of academics and priests tortured and killed a third of the entire foreign city. On the way back, sailing home, they threw overboard all the records of who they slaughtered to hide it from history. Those individuals who choose to work for Evil's will are now gone forever. Their religious tittles and degrees could not protect them. Nothing can be hidden from the cosmic mind that is all knowledge.”

Jedy - “Gone!“

Servant - “Yes, as in eternally gone. One cannot hide anything from the cosmic intelligence. The Creator gave them life and blessings, and they chose to rape, torture, and murder in the Creator's name! All in the name of God. Father grieves at such a loss of life. Never do evil in the name of the Creator.”

The Jedy was visibly shaken by this.

Servant: “Fear not, because you are choosing a relationship with Creative eternity. The Creator is Love, so He does not condemn you; it is the evil soul that condemns itself by not repenting their evil deeds.”

Jedy: “This makes me fearful because of all the terrible things I have done.”

Servant: “And yet you choose to be with me. You are on another path, and I protect you from anything that might take you away from my Father's will. You were saved by what is Holy within you. You have always known right from wrong; now you are set free (redeemed) to only choose what is right.”

DOESN’T THIS MAKE THE CREATOR A DICTATOR?

Jedy: “If the Creator's will is omniscient, doesn’t that make him a dictator? If everything is be predestined”

Servant - “No, Predestination is the intellectual’s prison and excuse for immoral ways. Predestination is the rebellion against taking personal responsibility for the consequence for one’s beliefs and actions. With predestination as a belief the rich, powerful, and elite schools can destroy Creation, make the poor suffer and destroy other for greed’s acquisitions. Greed is to sacrifice one soul to the father of all lies. No Free-will makes us all souls responsible for the state of the world. Predestination’s lie that free-will’s love does not allow us to choose.”

“An intellect’s logical shallow question. Free-will keeps everything in flux. Authority moves controls through fear of conformity and punishment. Authority rewards through blind loyalty, which is always a mask of fear of falling out of grace with the Evil One leading them.”

“In contrast, Divine Love liberates for infinite possibilities. Authoritarianism limits the soul to do their plans, their values, which are all designed to bring power to them and eventual suffering for everyone involved.”

“Love, on the other hand, opens you up to unlimited possibilities and opportunities to create. Evil tells you where to go or be punished. The Creator will offer mercy for mistakes, the chance to learn, and the blessings that come from labors of Love.”

“Look, you have witnessed beautiful planets where the people lived in peace, raising their families and living off the land. This is labor of Love, this is people who are bonded to the Father, Creator of Love. Good parents sacrifice everything to raise and protect their children, and for what? To one day set them free. Love is like that.”

“In contrast, the authoritarian leader leading his battle cruiser is headed towards taking him and his entire crew into eternal annihilation. Yes, one must choose their leaders wisely.”

“All evil ends in death for the leaders and those following them. All battle cruisers have been put to rest, those that have been built and those that will be built, in the souls of those cruisers who do not love or are lost forever.”

“Only Love is eternal power, but it is a fleeting allusion that always ends in delusion and the loss of that power. All authoritarians die in the end. The ultimate tragedy is that they also lose everything they fought so hard to gain. Power and selfish arrogance is a no win fools game.”

“This death to evil running out of time is what forever provide the Eternal to create a new. When the war ends new babies are born and grass grows over the fields of waste. The greatly feared war machines become planters for natures new gardens.”

“The loving Creator’s will is the only thing that links you to eternity. Everything else is temporary and changing. If your question is ultimately about life after your death, you should be asking, "Is there Love in my present?" I know your heart, and I'm not worried about what happens after you die. This is why I am here with you.”

“What I'm trying to teach you here is not only to love, but to become as a new influential leader, your new mission is to teach others to love. You have a new quest to conquer, and that is to bring as many souls over as you can and rescue the lost ones. If you want a way pay me back for saving you, save others.”

Jedy – “You were asking a lot of me with all my flaws.”

Servant – “Oh yes, however, you are already grasping the wonderful mystery of how perfect Will builds a relationship with an imperfect soul. Didn’t you once have a student who tried your patience as you taught the things she needed to know to survive? And yet you have faith that she grows in the Jedy’s wisdom.”

Jedy – “Again, but why me? Why now?”

Servant - “Ha why did you train your student?”

“Yes, it is true that you have seen and committed so much horror. Still, you have also been blessed to see much beauty and the contrast between the light and the dark. Now, we ask you to lift up the beauty that is love in the universe, create a new world. You were once a warrior for hire; now you are a fisherman of souls. Your new tour with your new power is to save as many as you can. You were designed from the beginning to save thousands, if not millions. And I have faith in you because I will alway be close by to guide you in futures uncharted waters.”

“The simple truth is that you born for this plan.”

ANOTHER WAR?

Jedy - “It's like you're asking me to start another war.”

Servant: - “More like a medic on the battlefield of life. Your new weapon will be your relationship with the Creator of the universe. Your plan of attack is to transform souls, care for them, teach them, and move with them by example. Look, they know you are a Jedy and have control of the Source, but the message is that there is a Will that commands us to love one another in the meaning and purpose of life. Your use of Source will not vanish but become even stronger in your ability to protect and heal. All those who work with love build a better world. You will gain other friends who are also blessed set free the poor and downtrodden. You are the messenger, find the Jedy remnants and teach them that the meaning of life is to love one another, and that the force is only to be used for that effect. If you want, you will have the blessing to strengthen the planets of peace so you can continue to do loving works and not be distracted by the trappings of greed in the powers of authority.”

“Build a garden by planting and nurturing seeds of flowers and food. Sure you need to remove the weeds, However if you only focus is on weeds without planting and watering you will only have plot of dirt and the family will go hungry. You are not going to war with the dead. You are planting good seeds and harvesting hearts filled with lives of love.”

“No longer will you wave a sword of death, You will be providing eternal life giving waters that no one will grow thirsty. No longer are your lone wolf days. You will never be alone.”

OF PROPHETS

Jedy - “I have heard there are ones through whom the Creator speaks to guide people. We Jedy have masters; these people are called prophets. I have also seen many fake prophets parade themselves for recognition and money. How does someone train to become a real prophet? This may be my path. Are you a prophet?”

Servant - “First. I am the Holy Spirit here to you. I only appear to be human. Prophets are exceedingly rare, they are lone souls whom the Creator speaks through to warn people who have wonder too far off the path. They are a persecuted group. That being said some may call you prophet. While you will have our guidance and speak the truth. Turn away from that title and roam freely as you are a teacher.”

"You cannot train to be a prophet. They are designed to handle that spiritual gift. Prophets are chosen by the Creator to bring civilization back on the right path. With this gift comes hefty punishments that you would not like. First, they have no filters against the suffering of their communities and their world. They often see and feel it all. They all carry a heavy burden. Second, they witness the devastation of their people and the self-destruction that awaits their civilizations if they continue with their selfishness. Prophets show people the error of their ways and warn them to recognize their evil behavior and change, or be condemned. Mind you, the Prophet has no power to condemn; souls as well as entire civilization condemn themselves. The Prophet warns them to change. Sometimes they change; however, most of the time they reject the Creator's warnings by rejecting the Prophet. On some primitive planets, people have been known to stone prophets, while in your time, the Empire has creative ways to torture and imprison them. Prophets are a very public threat to evil leaders at any time. But this is not your path, You path is teacher and liberator. You’re to set hearts free.”

“There is one more thing. Because of the rejection, the Prophet carries the burden of not only their world's suffering but also the grieving of their Creator. Great sorrow the heart of the Prophet carries. They are all lone wolves. They are the last ones to be invited to a cocktail party and are ironically rejected from the planted religious temples, at least the real ones are.”

“Sadly there will be times when you come across souls and civilizations that are so lost in there selfish addictive lust that they will reject who you are and the truth you have to offer. It will break your heart and we will step in to warn you to leave.”

Jedy: “Why would someone accept the path of the Prophet?”

Servant - “Because of the intimate relationship with their Creator, they know what awaits them after death is glorious. Plus, with a prophet, any soul can’t choose or learn how to be one. The Creator births them to be one. It is worth it because in every mission has some that listen, some that change, and some who truly love. No matter how many lost the few that are saved are cherished. You are one of the few.”

Jedy - “I have alway been a lone wolf.”

Servant: “Yes, I know, but now it is your path a teacher and guide to the people. Because of your relationship with me, in one way, you will be separate from the worlds’s souls; in another, you will be intimately a part of them. As I am your friend, you will gain new friends everywhere you travel. You are no longer who you were. The old path of loneliness is gone. A new path of loving relationships is before you. However, you will still wonder.”

“Leave the work of prophets for others. You will be offered to walk a more intimate path. Hmm, no longer a warrior for hire, but a Jedy and teacher of Love, should be interesting.”

“The universes greatest teacher and son of the Creator once proclaimed his mission by saying”

> *“The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to proclaim good news to the poor. He has sent me to proclaim liberty to the captives and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty those who are oppressed.” - Luke 4:18*

“Even though the worldly powers murder him thousands of years ago, over time his teachings set millions of souls free. Like yours.”

PERSECUTION

Servant -"You have been well seasoned and scarred by years of war and personal battles. What seems to be a source of pain for you in the past, it will be a source of strength in your travels. The universe will persecute you for a message of love. However we will alway be with you to guide, encourage and heal. You have been well prepared for this stage of your life."

"Never forget your humility to let the truth of the creator flow through you. Trust in those truths. It will be your greatest strength. Truth is the ultimate sword."

"Evil's lust for power and control will not be easily relinquished to a message of loving one another. No one is rejected more than prophets with a message of truth. Remember, rebellions are based on those who know we are to love one another in the will to protect others from the oppression and trauma of authoritarians led by the evil one. Never forget that I'll always be by your side. Listen to me in your heart. Never forget that I'm also against all those who rebel against you and who want to steal from the creation. Never forget that when worst comes to worst, we will scoop the innocent up in our arms and the eternity of love will be in their reward, while those who oppose you will simply be eliminated and forgotten by time."

"In many ways, you will be tempted. I tell you the truth, choose to walk this path with us, and eternity is yours. That is something no emperor, no matter how powerful or wealthy, can buy or offer you."

For the Jedy there was nothing to say. He needed time to absorb. This was a-lot. This is more than anything he trained for. This path had ultimate consequences and yet he knew his new found love for the universe gave him the right choice. To follow this Servant also meant to lead out of love. Not into the clutches of rebellions war, but into the liberation of eternal Love. Suddenly the universe of souls seemed to be his drowning children and he must save as many as he can."

FINALLY SOME PEACE

After some years of transformative conversations, Jedy still dreaded sleep when the past horrors and mistakes would creep in to condemn. Fight as he may with his dream state, the past ghosts seemed permanently etched in time. War convicts one to the core of their being. While past was forgiven, he had to forgive himself

Sitting together the following night, he felt the depths of depression covering him. Turning to his friend, the Jedy asks, “Why can’t I just for once have a little joy in life. You talk so much about love, but I have only had a life of violence.”

Servant: “All around you, creation supports you and gives you life, and yet you still do not witness how you are loved?”

Jedy - “You speak of a nice religion of Love, but this is in contrast to my experience of violence and loneness.”

About an hour later, when the sun was sinking on the horizon, two small white animals ran through the Jedy’s legs. The Servant smiled. “They come in when it is cold, for treats and a little companionship on a warm bed. Sadly when a ship crashed on this planet these two were the only survivors. They must have been someone’s pets and have apparently adopted well to this planet. Funny, they are deadly hunters while at the same time the gentlest of creatures. They represent no threat to you. From time to time they hang out here, and make for wonderful bed warmers. When their heads and fur are stroked they make a comforting rumbling noise. They are called cats.”

Jedy: “I am cautious of anything with sharp claws.”

Servant - “They are lightning fast hunters, with sharp claws and fangs. And yet they have proven to be the most dedicated and peaceful companions. These white cats have the most loving ways. They have many a night filled my alone time with loving companionship.”

That night, when the Jedy was tired, and noticed that his bed had been invaded by the two white cats curled together sound asleep in a ball. When he talked to them, “Mind if I share the bed?” Their sleepy eyes looked at him before returning to their fur ball. Trying not to knock them off, he slid into one side of the bed, watching their shallow breathing.

There was a pleasant presence in the room from them; just being there made the warrior smile. Their companionship and blind acceptance gave him a peaceful slumber. Upon waking, they were both still asleep. However, they were now leaning against either side of his legs. Upon stirring, they both stretched, sat at attention, and stared at him for a moment before scurrying off.

The following night, the cats waited for the Jedy to enter the bed, then snuggled under his bare arms with a soft rumble. The soft fur seemed whiter then snow. One cupped his paws in the Jedy’s right hand. He marveled how he could feel the cat's needle-sharp claws, yet never a prick on his hand only soft pads.

Sitting up, the Jedy marveled at the sheer innocence and acceptance in their companionship. They asked nothing but warmth and mutual companionship. There was no deal to be made, no judgment of character, no friendship to win or suspect. Just the innocent bond of Love’s Holy purity. It was a relationship that did not have to be bought or won. It was mutual trust from the start. For a man who never trusted anyone and betrayed by many, this was all new territory. Seems too wonderful to be true.

This innocent trust he had instantly developed for them, and they for him, melted his heart. The felt like they were his children, whom he must protect and care for. Here was a piece of the universe that accepted him in unconditional loving kindness. A total contrast and contradiction to his entire life. His heart felt like shattering glass, and he could taste salty tears in his mouth. Yes, there was love in the Universe, and yes, he could be loved even if it had finally come from two soft white creatures sent to comfort him. A Holy feeling he had never known.

One night, he wiped some tears of joy with his right hand, and it disturbed one of the cats. They both looked up at him with their deep yellow eyes as if to say, “You be all right.” The Jedy said a simple prayer, “Thank you, Lord.” So the white fur balls tucked their heads into his sides, and they all drifted off to peaceful sleep.

One morning, when he sat next to Servant for sunrise, he had a humble smile on his face and a strange sense of peace. His Servant said nothing. Petted the cats as they ran out to play and told them, “Good job.”

Jedy - "Were do I start?"

Guide - "Anywhere but don't worry, when the time is right, it will come to you. There are planets you cannot go to because they are too dangerous. The people have lost their way."

Jedy: "You know, a little danger does not scare me."

Servant - "This is like you have never seen and greaves the Father Creator deeply. While their weapons are crude by your standards, in their greedy, fearful madness, they have condemned themselves. Not only do they threaten to make the planet unlivable by burning it up, but their weapons are so violent at a quantum level that souls do not survive a direct hit. This planet has unleashed such a violent weapon that direct hit souls become completely annihilated from the universe."

"Multiple times, the Father Creator has spoken to them through prophets, whom they ignored or mocked. Exasperated the Creator came in the flesh to teach this lost planet to love one another. Their addiction to Evil power and lies resulted in the torturing and murdering the very one who loved and created them."

"As it stands right now, their greed will wipe out the planet's resources, destroying them all in a planetary suicide."

Jedy: "Can they be saved?"

Guide - "There is always a chance; however, it would take a global collaborative choice to change course, the courage to admit evil ways, and have the endurance to change. As of now, it is unlikely to happen. Anyway, it is up to the people to uproot their leaders and make drastic changes before time runs out. For these people they rebelled against the son of God's teaching to them the meaning of life. The entire planet is collectively choose life and death."

THE STUDENT

One sunset, the Jedy was reflecting on how he had thought he had died when he was rescued from the freezing cold into the caves' warmth. In many ways, it seems as if his old self had been shattered to pieces, died, and rebuilt anew. Like how a chrysalis surrenders a caterpillar's life in order to fly free as a butterfly. Perhaps he did have to die to be born anew. It was while pondering another sunset that he heard footsteps. Part of the old Jedy wanted to run back to the cave and grab his light sword, but his inner voice said. "Stay." Around the corner came a young woman. She wore the dirty clothes of the local tribe and had the presence of hard labor. The old jedy watched his once-young student, still holding her light sword, all grown up walking toward him.

Student: "Master"

Jedy: "You've grown! You do not need that weapon here."

The two stood there, just smiling. Then he did something he would never have done as a Master. He held out his arms and hugged. Once again, he remembered being saved by his loving guide and the time the cats broke his heart. He could feel her tears soaking through his robe, as they both wept deeply.

"Come, he said, wait till you see this bath, it will clean your soul."

Student: "So what happened to you?"

Jedy: "Oh, I died."

He showed her His room that would now become hers. Someone placed clean robes on the bed. The blue water of the warm bath waited for her while the white cats sat on the bed were watching her. "Who are they?" She inquired.

Inside the old Jedy came a huge smile and a loving peace that seemed past any understanding. "They are good friends. They're cats," he replied. "Wash up, get some rest. There will be plenty of time to get caught up."

They hugged again. She looked into his eyes, sensing he had discovered something far beyond what the Jedy order could ever teach. He was no longer dark demanding master, no, it was a light that seemed to radiate from him in such kindness. This was a mystery to be discovered. The Master-disciple relationship they once had seemed to have faded in a galaxy far away. This was different; it was friendship. For the first time, she truly felt free. For the first time in her life, she felt safe-loved.

Jedy - "Much to discuss, but first, you need restoration."

Taking her into the room where he had first bathed, he noticed his amour. It was neatly placed on a table, perfectly cleaned, and restored to better-than-new condition. Next to it, on another chair, we're brand new tan robes for her. He chuckled to himself, took his armor, and then pointed to the pools. "Dive in. That robe must be for you."

The Jedy's student's face was filled with questions, and she wondered what had happened to her master, who had been so transformed. The Source was still influential in him, but there was something more. "What happened to you? It's been years. And who gave me this robe?"

Jedi - "So many questions. It's not very complicated. Someone who loves you left a tan robe for you. Perhaps black is no longer your color."

IT BEGINS

After a few days past a rogue ship arrives with group of rag tag refugees.

While his student fell into a deep sleep with the two white cats snuggled by her side, the Jedi went down the mountain to meet his new friends. Sitting by their fire, they shared the escapes and sad stories. They all shared the dream of being free from tyranny.

Jedy - “First, let's hide your ship as best as possible on the far side of the planet. There you will find a suitable deep valley. You will find small people that will help you make a settlement. They are friendly and will teach you how to survive. We can farm here.”

The Jedy’s teaching starts; “For this to work, you are all brothers and sisters here and must take care of one another. Your primary commandment is to love one another. You will all discover what you are personally good for over time. We will attend to the wounded on the ship.”

One of the refugees: "You are not the type of Jedy we expected."

Jedy - “Oh”

Refugee - “No more than we expected. Who do you want to serve you?”

Jedy - "No one will serve me. You are all to take care of one another. It is I who serve you." With that, he placed more wood on the fire. "Now get some rest. You are all home."

As for the cave, once his student was rested, fed, and clothed, they came down from the mountain. Looking back, she tugged on her teacher's robe the cave was gone. Only a mountain's bolder stood in its place.

As the Jedy walked down from the cave for the last time, he thought, "So now it begins." Only to hear inside a familiar laugh.

"Let the Creator be with you.”

AFTER THOUGHTS

A message from the Servant:

The path of character development in Star Wars has the characters evolving through training and challenges over time. This is true of all great works of literature and media because it is also true of our daily lives. The follies of wrong choices, deception, and overcoming insurmountable odds are all part of the human experience. The from Scrooge to Star Wars.

What is interesting about the one world's most widely read book, the Bible? All the characters from the Apostles to the prophets go through evolutionary challenges that transform each personality. How the characters handle these challenges is what makes the bible such an excellent moral teaching tool. However, this is not true for the main character of the new testament. Jesus, not just a human prophet but the Son of the Creator (Messiah), does not evolve or mature during his ministry. Jesus' personality and teachings are 100% consistent from the temple teachings in his young teens to the crucifixion, and he appears many times before His followers. Even while being tortured and crucified on the cross, where any super hero would have conquered his persecutors, Jesus instructs his mother and the apostles to take care of one another. It is also worth noting that the character and teaching of Jesus are entirely consistent between the four Gospels and the letters that follow them in the Bible.

For those who live with the Holy Spirit of Jesus in their hearts, what they hear and are guided in doing is also 100% consistent with the lessons in the Bible, which was inspired by the Holy Spirit in its writing. Funny the Creator Son supervised the writing of his own story to be text that can live in hearts of its readers. I have faith in this truth because my books have been written in the same way.

The reason why Jesus taught and did what He did was 100% morally perfect during his ministry, and why that same perfection is reflected in the hearts of many today, is that perfection does not evolve into greater perfection. There is no need for Him to evolve, no matter how cruel this world is against him.

It is not that we become perfect in our relationship with Jesus; we will always be flawed and evolving through life experiences. However, having divine perfection walking alongside us, showing us the way, something clinging on too. If we need a living friend to always be there for us in life, Jesus’s Spirit is the best option.

The force (like Chinese Chi) in Star Wars is the energy that permeates all things. It is impersonal and can be used for either good or evil purposes. It is the Creator’s cosmic will of divine Love, along with His Son Jesus, that makes God accessible, that transcends the force. The force is like electricity, but it is the will that decides if you turn on the light.

It is the Loving Will of Jesus Holy Spirit that ultimately guides us to discern the difference between following the Light or the Dark sides of life.

So let the Holy Spirit be with you.